Maxina. Moung of beings, God, of love, So theo our hearts we raise. Thy all-sustaining hower we prove, And gladly singthy braise, and gla 2. Thine, wholly thine, we pant to be, Our sawing ice re-cive. Made, and preserved, and saved by three, To the ourselves we give, To the ourselves we give, Megretto. Spiritureso. Coronations E. M. Chorus.

O. Wolden.

1. All haid the hown of riesus name! Let angels westrate foll, bring forthothe royal diadene, And counching Lord of all. Bring forthothe royal diadene, And counching Lord of all. Bring forthothe royal diadene, And counching Lord of all. 2. Let every historid every tribe, On this terristant balls, Is him all majesty ascribe, that crown him Lord of all. Is him all majesty ascribe, that crown him Lord of all. 









